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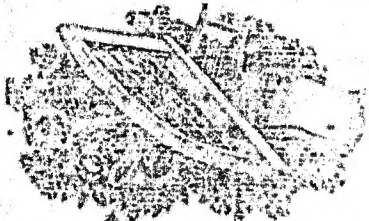
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POETRY.

VISIONS.

I dreamt that thou wert a beauteous dame,
Who lived in the days of yore,
And I thought that a myriad of suitors came,
And knelt thy charms before;
Then I looked on a brilliant tournament,
And I heard the trumpet's strain,
And a number of gallant knights were bent
To strive on the martial plain:
There was a laurel crown, and the favor'd knight
Who bore that prize away
Might claim the hand of thy beauty bright,
On the morn of that joyous day;
And I thought that I was a warrior bold,
And I won the laurel crown;
'Twas dearer to me than a wreath of gold,
At thy feet I laid it down.
Again I dreamt—at a methought that I
Was a proud young cavalier,
Who liv'd in the glances of his lov'd one's eye,
And thou wert the one most dear;
We dwelt in the sunny land of Spain,
And a thousand gallants strove
The heart of thy virgin breast to gain,
Yet thou gav'st to me thy love;
And I came to thy balcony's jutting shade,
By the light of the moon and star;
And I wailed a pensive serenade
To my lightly struck guitar:
I bore thee away in the dreamy night,
To the holy altar's side;
And there, in thy garments of snowy white,
I made thee my blessed bride.
I breathe to thy beauty my true heart's sigh,
And thou seem'st to my waking gaze,
As fair as thou wert to my dreaming eye,
When a nymph of the golden days;
And I love thee as well as I lov'd in my dream,
When I thought thee a maiden of Spain,
And sung by the light of the starry gleam,
To my sweet guitar the strain;
Though the dawning gleams of vision hath fled,
The star of my dreaming is here;
And though fancy's illusions around it are spread,
'Tis as fair to my soul 'tis as dear:
If the spirit of life from my bosom should flee,
And unto yon fair heaven stray;
Though bright as the heaven of my dream it should be,
'Twould avail not if thou wert away J. B. T.

From Stillman's American Journal of Science and Art.

JOSHUA FLEEHART.

An interesting border tale was related to me, by a gentleman for several years personally acquainted with the actor. Joshua Fleehart, was born and brought up in the frontier settlement of western Pennsylvania, in the days of her border warfare. He was as much a child of the forest as any copper colored tenants; his whole life, from boyhood to thirty years of age, having been spent in hunting bears, deer, buffalo, and occasionally Indians. He was also an experienced trapper; and knew how with astonishing tact, to counteract and overcome the cautious cunning of the half reasoning beaver, when once in their neighborhood, of securing them in his traps. His person had been formed after one of nature's largest and most perfect models; being several inches over six feet in height, with hands of uncommon muscular size and strength. His face was broad with high cheek bones, terminating in a projecting chin, indicative of great firmness of purpose and national bravery. A light hunter's cap covered his head, affording a slight protection to his small keen eyes, which always shone with uncommon lustre at the approach of danger. He could neither read nor write; but as his mental faculties had been uncultivated, his outward sense became doubly acute and active.—His usual dress was in the true backwood's style; consisting of moccasins, buckskin leggings reaching above the knees, and fastened to a garment around his loins, a coarse woollen hunting shirt covered his arms and body, the shirt reaching to the top of his leggings, and fastened around him by a broad leathern belt, to which was suspended a hunting knife and tomahawk;—while a capacious powder-horn and bullet pouch hung by a strap from the opposite shoulder.—The rifle he was accustomed to use was one of the largest calibre; and of such a thickness and length that few men were able to raise it to the eye with a steady hand.

His four brothers were all of the same gigantic mould, one or two of whom were employed as rangers by the Ohio company during the Indian war. Two sisters were also more

than six feet in height. When the colonists from New England took possession of the country about Marietta, Fleehart resided with his wife and family of young children on an island on the Ohio river near Belpre; since became classic ground as the scene of Aaron Burr's conspiracy, and the abode of Blennerhassett, so touchingly described by the pathetic eloquence of William Wirt. After the war broke out in 1791, he removed his family to "Farmer's Castle," a strong stockaded garrison opposite to the island, and resided there himself; but in the most dangerous times he would hunt fearlessly and alone, in the adjoining forests; and whenever there was an alarm given by the rangers, who constantly scoured the woods and the other tenants of the Castle were seen hurrying from their corn fields within its protecting walls, Fleehart would almost invariably shoulder rifle and take to the adjoining woods, like honest Leather-stocking in the "Pioneers;" giving as a reason that he could do more service there in case of an actual attack; and also feeling himself more free and courageous when behind a tree fighting in the Indian manner, depending on his own personal activity, than when cooped up in a garrison. During the Indian war in 1794, being tired of confinement, he determined to have a hunt by himself, and again breathe freely in the forest. Knowing from all experience that the Indians almost invariably confine themselves to the vicinity of their towns during the winter months, he pushed immediately for their best hunting grounds. Taking his canoe, rifle, traps, &c. he, late in November, ascended the Scioto river, to near the spot where Chillicothe now stands; being ten or fifteen miles from the then Indian Chillicothe. Here he built himself a bark hut, and spent the winter with all that peculiar enjoyment which is known only to the breast of the backwood's hunter. He had been very successful in the chase, and had loaded his canoe with the skins of the bear, elk, and the deer; to which he had added numerous packages of their skins, of those of the more valued beaver—with all the precaution of an experienced warrior in an enemy's country, he had securely fastened his well loaded canoe several miles below, behind the willows which then bordered the shores of the Scioto. The melting of the snow, the swelling buds of the sugar tree, and above all the flight of the wild geese on their annual northern tour, reminded him that it was time for him to depart. He had cooked his last meal in his solitary hut, and was sitting on a fallen tree in front of it, examining the priming and lock of his rifle; the sun had just risen, when looking up the bottom he saw a large Indian examing with minute attention the tracks of his moccasins, made as he returned to his camp. While hunting in the direction of the Indian towns, the day before, his acute and practical ear had distinguished the report of an Indian rifle at a remote distance. Fleehart immediately stepped behind a tree, and waited until the Indian had approached within the sure range of his shot. He then fired, and the Indian with a yell and a bound fell to the earth. The scalping knife had commenced its operation, but as he was not quite dead he desisted, and fell to cutting loose some of the silver bands with which his arms were profusely ornamented, and tucked them under the folds of his hunting shirt. While thus busily occupied, he looked up and saw four or five Indians close upon him. This being too numerous a party for him to encounter alone, he seized his rifle, and took to his heels. They fired upon him but without effect; he soon left them all behind but two, who being more swift on foot than his companions, continued the chase four or five miles, without his being able to leave them;—he often stopped and treed, hoping to get a shot and disable one of them and then kill the other at his leisure; as soon as he took a tree, the Indians did the same, and by flanking to the right and left, soon forced him to uncover, or stand the chance of a shot.—In this dilemma, he concluded to try the hills, and leave the level ground on which they had so long been struggling. His vast muscular power here gave him the advantage, as he could ascend the steep side of the hill more rapidly than his lighter but less muscular foes.—Perceiving him to be leaving them, the Indians stopped and fired; one ball passed so near, that it cut away the handle of his hunting knife as it hung by his side, jerking the blade so violently against it as to make him think for a moment that he was wounded.—He immediately returned the shot, when the Indians with a loud yell abandoned the chase. Fleehart, a little out of wind, made a wide circuit in the hills, and into the river near where he had fastened his canoe, and finding all safe, he lightly jumped on board, and pushed vigorously through the day; at night he laid down in his canoe, and when he awoke in the morning was just entering the Ohio; crossing over the southern shore, he coasted along its calm waters, and reached Farmer's Castle in safety, laden with the spoils of his foes, and gratified with the admiration of his former companions.

In excavating the Ohio canal not far from the scene of Fleehart's adventure, the skeleton of an Indian was found with several broad silver bands on the bones of his arms.—As Fleehart stripped off only a part of the bands it is more than probable that this was the identical Indian.

After the peace as the tide of emigration rolled westward, Fleehart still kept on the borders, and was finally killed in some petty quarrel with his natural foes, the red men of the forest.

TECUMSEH.

A Chief of the Shawnee tribe, and a brigadier General in the British army, was born in 1769; a year remarkable for the production of great men. Bonaparte, Wellington, Cuvier, Canning, Sir Walter Scott, were born in this year. Tecumseh was not a Shawnee by birth; his parents were of another tribe, as the writer of this sketch was informed by one of the most intelligent of the Cherokees. Tecumseh was one of three children at a birth; a circumstance remarkable anywhere, but decidedly so among the aborigines of this country, who are not very prolific. This was considered by the tribe as portending famine; and the parents, according to a usage among them, were obliged to leave the tribe as soon as the mother was able. Her fate would have been the same had she borne twins only. She, with her husband, and a few of her kin who would not forsake her, made their way to the Shawnee, and she was received by them with great kindness; for these children of the forest have an impression, that kindness to one in distress will always be rewarded by the Great Spirit, so that the errors of the imagination are corrected by the impulses of the heart. The three children were sons.—They were sagacious, and early became distinguished in this tribe, and extended their fame beyond it. The oldest was killed in the attack upon Lexington, in Kentucky. He was a bold warrior. Tecumseh was the orator, and the other became a prophet, who assisted Tecumseh to keep his hold on the affections and understandings of his followers. He was the enemy of the new settlers in this country; and if he made peace from prudence, his temper was still implacable. He was in every battle but that of Tippacanoe, from the defeat of Harmer until he was slain at the battle of the Thames, which happened on the 5th of October, 1813. Tecumseh was a man of exalted talents. He saw the advantages of civilization, but knew that his race would become extinct by its influence, and he made up his mind to oppose its progress at all hazards.—His eloquence was of a high order. It was considered by his red brethren, as well as by the Americans, as bold, direct, epigrammatic, figurative, and succinct.—It contained many thoughts in a few words, and those the very words which should have been used. He was vindictive and ferocious in war, and gave no quarter; but to those to whom others had extended the courtesies of war, he was mild, and even generous. Like all savages he loved glory, and was susceptible of flattery; for his stern visage was softened when the writer of this notice once observed to him, that he was as tall as Alexander the great, (he had heard of Alexander), and quite as large across the chest; he replied, "He was a great man; he died as I will not die." He was indignant at seeing the Indians sell their lands and retiring westward. He died in defence of what he thought a just cause, and has left no equal spirit behind him in the ranks of the sons of the forest. He was just as he was brave. On receiving a splendid sash from the Governor of the Canadas, the next day he gave it to a brother chief. That he did not appear with it was noticed, and the cause enquired of. His answer was characteristic. "He has fought more battles than I have. I could not wear it where he could see it, and I will not wear any thing that all should not see." The children of the forest have passed away like the trees themselves; their days are numbered, and nearly finished.

TRICK OF AN INDIAN JUGGLER.

After she had concluded a stout ferocious looking fellow stepped forward with a common wicker basket of the country, which he begged we would carefully examine. This we accordingly did; it was of the slightest texture, and admitted the light through a thousand apertures. Under this fragile covering he placed an interesting little girl, habited in the only garb which nature had provided for her, perfect of form and elastic of limb, a model for a cherub, and scarcely darker than a child of southern France. When she was properly secured, the man with a lowering aspect asked some questions, which she instantly answered; and as the thing was done within a few feet of the spot on which we were seated, the voice appeared to come so distinctly from the basket, that I felt at once satisfied there was no deception.—They held a conversation for some moments, when the juggler, almost with a scream of passion threatened to kill her. There was a stern reality in the scene that was absolutely appalling; it was acted to the life, but terrible to see and hear. The child was heard to beg for mercy, when the man seized a sword, placed his foot upon the frail wicker work under which his supposed victim was supplicating forbearance, and to my absolute consternation and horror, plunged the weapon through, withdrawing it several times, and repeating the plunge with all the blind ferocity of an excited demon. By this time his countenance exhibited an expression fearfully indicative of the most frantic of human passions. The shrieks of the child

were so real and distracting that they almost curdled for a few moments the whole mass of the blood; my first impulse was to rush upon the monster and fell him to the earth; but he was armed and I defenceless.—I looked at my companions, they appeared to be pale and paralysed with terror; and yet these feelings were somewhat naturalized by the consciousness that the man could not commit a deliberate murder in the face of day and before so many witnesses; still the whole scene was appalling. The blood ran in streams from the basket; the child was heard to struggle under it; her groans fell terribly upon the ear; her struggles smote painfully upon the heart. The former were gradually subdued to a faint moan, and the latter into a slight rustling sound: we seemed to hear the last convulsive gasp which was to set her innocent soul free from the gored body, when to our inexpressible astonishment and relief, after muttering a few cabalistic words, the juggler took up his basket but no child was to be seen. The spot indeed was dyed with blood; but there was no mortal remains, and after a few moments of unutterable wonder, we perceived the object of our alarm and sympathy coming towards us from among the crowd. She advanced and saluted us, holding out her hands for our donations which we bestowed with hearty good will: she received them with a most graceful salaam, and the party left us, well satisfied with our more than expected gratuity.—What rendered the deception more extraordinary was, that the man stood aloof from the crowd during the whole performance; there was not a person within several feet of him.—[Oriental Annual.]

Dialogue in a Court of Justice. The attorney on the case attempted to invalidate the testimony of the witness, by declaring him to be too ignorant to be a competent one: said he to the judge, I can convince your honor of the incompetency of the witness in a very few moments; he has been reared in the country, has never been out of sight of his father's barn, never saw a school house, and, your honor permitting, I will propound a few questions, and upon his answers your honor can decide.

The judge assenting, he turned to the witness and asked—who made you?

Witness—I don't know; I reckon it was Moses.

Attorney—There, your honor, to the satisfaction of yourself and the jury, I have proved the witness a non compos mentis, totally unqualified to decide upon the serious nature of his oath.

Witness—Now, Mr. Lawyer, may I ask you one question? I've answered yours.

Attorney—A thousand, sir, a thousand if you please.

Witness—Who made you?

Attorney—Why, I don't know, I reckon it was Aaron.

Witness (turning to the jury)—Well now, I have read in the good book that Aaron made a calf, but I don't know how the darned fool got here.

The Court was convulsed with laughter.

[London paper.]

A CHARACTER FROM LIFE.

Mr. Lindsey was a "dram-atised" man. He never passed a shop of any kind, where any thing was to be had to raise the steam, without going back to treat his resolution. Nor was he one of your dainty ones that can get "happy" only on a particular kind of the "O be joyful." No, no; gin, rum, claret, or cayenne pepper, when he could do no better, were any of them acceptable. But Rum, dear New England, was the favorite. He liked to patronize domestic manufactures. His little reddish grey eyes twinkled and run over with tears of patriotism as he turned out his heels, and spread his feet so as to give a firmer base to his allaying body while he raised the tin measure to his lips to drink the delicious beverage, the pure sparkling nectar, boasting the proud name of his country, and produced by the children of the Pilgrim band. He would hiccough a blessing to their memory, and a double one to the inventor and distillers of the precious "critter." And here we must soliloquize; for alas! alas! the race of which we are speaking is passing away from the earth. Seldom are our eyes greeted and our olfactories saluted with one of these rubicund visages, with the usual proboscis red and fiery, diffused to the shape of the bottle he carries, and absorbing the moisture of the air or converting it to steam, and perfuming the sweet breath of heaven with the patriotic odors Mr. Lindsey was, in the language of his poor wife, thoroughly preserved. When he sat by the fire, the "critter" exhaled from every pore. If he gaped in the face of a child, it was enough to strangle it, and every breath was like pumping up New England in a distillery. His stiff, grizzled hair was saturated, and when his wife sheared it off and threw it into the fire, it flashed and sparkled and threw out flames like long dragon's tongues, as though it was the critter itself. With his bottle replenished he could defy cold, and hunger, and nakedness. With his bottle replenished he could talk politics, fight for his country, do any thing that was great and valiant, except—feed and clothe his half starved wife and children. Mr. Lindsey had been to the grog-shop; he

came home when he saw his neighbors going to dinner and found one child sitting in the sand beside the door gnawing a bone, that had been picked before a half dozen times. But the little white-headed thing looked as happy as a king. He went in and found his wife crouched over in a low rocking chair, looking the picture of famine, and trying to nourish a little sickly looking babe she held in her arms; but he saw no signs of dinner. I say, Mr. Lindsey, this morning, we had nothing in the house. O well, let me take the baby, and you pick up something. So you told me this morning, but there's nothing to pick up. O pick up some bread and potatoes, Molly, pick up something. But Mr. Lindsey, there's none in the house. Nothing at all. No meal nor bread, nor butter, nor meat, nor potatoes, nor a mouthful of any thing that can be eaten. Well, well, Molly, I say pick up a little something or other, and let us have dinner, for I am in a hurry.—Port, Courier.

PRACTICAL LESSONS ON HEALTH—From an unpublished Journal of a Physician.—Founded on long experience, and not derived from books.—Authors, and literary and nervous persons, whose brains are subject to perpetual excitement and a large expenditure of their energies, require longer sleep and repose to restore their exhaustion, than those whose lives are passed in laborious exercises of the body.

Those whose occupation render it necessary to lead a life of confinement, or of sedentary habits, should daily devote a portion of their time to athletic and robust exercises in the open air, which refresh and invigorate the mind, if not too laborious.

Those who smoke a great deal are never temperate. Drunkards, it will be remarked, always reject tobacco, when liquor obtains the mastery—because the stomach is so excited and irritated, that smoking acts as an emetic. For the same reason, on rising from their couch the more sensitive and relaxed condition of this organ, at this part of the twenty-four hours, generally causes them to part with their breakfast. By this symptom a confirmed drunkard may be detected.

The best remedy for seasickness is to keep on deck, and work with the crew. We never scarcely see sailors suffering from this distressing malady; for powerful exercise of the body enables the digestive functions to perform their duty. Hence, from inaction, fowls cooped up in cages are also much subject to it, while the pigs, sheep, &c., having a wider range in the long boat, escape.

One of the most prolific sources of liver diseases, is want of exercise, causing torpor and obstruction in the digestive organs. And one of the most fruitful sources of that prevailing kind of insanity which is called melancholy; are these same derangements in the liver, causing morbid and unnatural impressions upon the mind, which, in turn, aggravate the disease itself. Moderate and agreeable exercise—such as gardening, walks through beautifully laid out grounds, horseback riding, &c.—are great remedies. Hence the efficacy of this moral treatment of late years in lunatic asylums, where it has caused a revolution, and substituted kindness and common sense for brutality and chains.

Persons who are disposed to be fat or corpulent, are always liable to be bilious or dropsical; because the same condition of the secreting or assimilating functions which produce the accumulation of oil or fat or water in the body, cause also a redundancy of bile and enlargement of the liver. Lord Byron never made a truer remark than that "fat was an oily drop-sy."

Fat persons are of a pituitous, watery and relaxed fibre. Lean persons of a dry, rigid, hard fibre. One is the harpsichord unstrung, the other wound up to a high degree of tension. The former are subject to depositions and enlargements in the cavities and organs—the latter more liable to inflammations and fevers.—Therefore, the diet of the former should be drier, less fatty, and more animal, and even slightly stimulating; while the latter may indulge more freely in juicy fruits and succulent vegetables, as their digestion is stronger and warmer, if we may use the term.

In health, the quantity of food taken should be sufficient to produce only a slight degree of distension, as this assists digestion, and the quality should be a due mixture of animal and vegetable dishes—not too great a variety of the latter, and the whole proportioned to the degree of exercise taken.

Every meal in winter, especially, should be more animal than vegetable, and at this season the dinner should always be accompanied with more or less of vegetable pickles and salt to dilute the bile and blood, which are thick in cold weather, from the greater quantity of oily animal food eaten—and every meal should be followed by preserves of fruits, or sugar alone, with water, as a purifier of the food and corrector of digestion.

A small quantity of meat should be taken at breakfast in winter, and a larger quantity at dinner, which last meal should be deferred till late in the afternoon, when the labors of the day are finished. These two meals are quite sufficient.

From the Boston Statesman.

Washington, June 6, 1834.—The Senate were entertained with an interlude this morning, between Dr Linn, of Mo., and Mr Poindexter, of Mis., (O my!) in which the latter was left in the "first ditch," as he was at New Orleans, Dr Linn had reported a Bill relative to some lands in Mo., on which the settlers had "squatted," like the "toads" of Eden, before the territory had become a State; Mr P. being on the same committee, notified of its sitings, and consenting to the Bill nevertheless moved to have the accompanying documents printed, and complained that no report accompanied the Bill. As a course of this kind was calculated to retard the progress of the bill, and postpone it to another session, Dr Linn very candidly informed his honorable colleague, that he considered his conduct "mean and contemptible." This drew a courteous response from Mr P. in which he intimated that he should not regard any thing coming from that quarter, at the same time doubling up his digits with a sort of Thrasical brag. The Dr. rejoined in no measured terms, alluding to the private and public character of his antagonist, as well as his morals and courage and concluded with saying, that respect for the dignity of the Senate alone prevented him from expressing his sentiments of the member from Mis. in language appropriate to his character and conduct. In the course of the dialogue, the Dr took an opportunity to contradict flatly all Mr P's assertions, and left him to ruminate upon all Mr P's assertions, and left him to ruminate upon them. Dr Linn is naturally a very mild, amiable man, and as inoffensive as a flask of Dupont, till he encounters a spark of insult, and then, presto! he explodes as quick! He is about 45 years of age, rather above the middling stature, of compact and muscular make, dark hair and eyes, and of an animated and pleasing expression of countenance. He left his seat, and retired to the recess immediately after this incident, and several of the opposition Senators came round him, as well as friends; but poor Poindexter was "left alone in his glory." He was really an object of pity as well as contempt, for nobody went near him. After the lapse of some time, he was observed to go up to Mr Frelinghuysen, and converse a moment in a manner that indicated he wanted some ghostly advice, for the supposition that he asked his "friendly" aid in an affair of honor, is forbidden by the well known fact that he belongs to the church militant, and is of course a non-combatant. Every body said when they saw the Christian meekness of the Senator from Mis., "that Biddy went right." There is no probability of the "affair" resulting in any "legislative actions," any more than Mr Clay's resolutions; and it is seriously believed that the Senate will not grant the Senator (who professes to be so ready to peril his life for his honor) even in executive session, to hush up the affair with secrecy, and put his apology on record.

By the way, I heard to day from the thousand echoes that reverberate in the rotunda, that affairs of honor arise sometimes in secret session, as well as about adjusted there. It is said and believed, that about ten days since, in secret session, that an Honorable Senator from Ala. challenged one of the late Commissioners of Glent; but it is not known whether he will accept the challenge on account of the deposits being removed; and it is thought he will not fight till after he has explained the "errors of fact and opinion—no doubt unintentional," relating to the treaty. If they would only measure "twelve paces" in the Senate chamber, it would be doing "executive business," with a witness. Panics have taken the place of pistols, and it is not at all probable we shall see any powder in all Congress, except what an Honorable Senator from Connecticut wears—who, by the way, is the finest specimen, both in dress and person, of a gentleman of the old school, that I have ever seen—I mean Judge Smith. It is not, however, simply his person that commands him to my respect, but a proper sense of his legislative duty and senatorial dignity, which elevates him above the low cant of party prejudice. Hereby hangs a tail. One of the Vbig "Groaners" one day groaned an argument against the administration upon Judge Smith's being turned out of office; but the Judge instantly rose and upset him and his argument, by saying that he had not been turned out, and that he had nothing to complain of in his case against the administration; on the contrary, he saw nothing in its conduct as regarded him, but what was fair and honorable. Justice requires me to add a word touching his colleague, Gov. Tomlinson. In open session I have seen nothing in the conduct of either of these Senators, but what has been high-minded and honorable, during this "panic" session. They have voted with their party; this was their duty; but they have not degraded themselves with their party; and this is to their honor. I must say for little Rhody too that she has not been "kantankerous;" and further, I say not.

REIS EFFENDI.

Washington, June 7, 1834.—It gives me pleasure to assure you that the administration party lose nothing in the election of Mr. Bell as their Speaker. His talents and integrity are alike unquestioned; or he would not have been supported, as he was, by many of the oldest and firmest friends of the administration, nor by the opposition. The ablest man on their side, Mr. Wilde, of Georgia, received all the strength they could, or can unite, on any one. Mr. Bell, for various reasons, had been silent and inactive during the session; and it was therefore supposed by the opposition, that he would favor them; but the fact, that Mr. Wilde received their votes upon the early ballots, forbids the belief that he was their choice. They assisted, however, with some of his personal friends, in securing his election. All that they can say is,

that they have assisted in electing an administration man, that was not the first choice of the administration party. Under other circumstances doubtless he would have been their first choice; but the persevering and arduous duties of Mr. Polk, and the success with which he had acquitted himself of his duties, as Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, entitle him, in the opinion of his friends and the party, to the honor of the Speaker's Chair. One can perceive that even in discharging those duties, which should have entitled him to this honor, that he might very naturally have defeated his claim by exciting envy and rivalry. He had won for himself no mean honors in the discharge of his duty; and it is not in our nature to be willing that one man should win all the honors, though we ourselves cannot hope to attain them. He must have necessarily disaffected some of the party in the discharge of his duty; and they would console their feelings, by bestowing their honors upon a rival. He who first makes the breach generally falls in it, and those who follow win the spoils of victory. Mr. Polk has long manfully stood in the breach; and it is very naturally regretted by his personal friends, that he should have been passed over. He is, however, too high-minded to show any disaffection; and too honorable to neglect any duty, because he failed of honors: he will still give his untiring support to the party, and continue to receive the entire respect and confidence of the administration.

The Senate have, to-day, bestowed their "collective wisdom" on private (not public) "distress;" and sent some hopes of relief to numerous claimants, through these cabalistic characters, *Beit enacted*. Fridays and Saturdays are dull days here, except for memorialists and petitioners. Some times there is a little interest created for the audience, as well as the petitioners, especially when any thing comes up concerning Mis, for then one of the Senators, who "represents the State in part," pokes his nose into it.

The House have been engaged for two days on appropriations for District Columbia. Bills have been reported for some hundreds of thousands, I believe, for various improvements; but what their fate may be I know not. I think if they would report a bill for the appropriation of five thousand Yankees, to be disbursed in this district, it would benefit it more than the appropriation of as many millions of dollars to be expended under any commissioner they have ever yet had here. The city has called on Congress to pay the interest on their Holland debt, about \$60,000; and a proposition to pay the amount for three years annually, has occupied the House to-day. There were various speakers for and against it. Judge Southard advocated it very ably; and spoke at large upon the propriety and duty of making Washington, what the Father of his country intended it should be, the city of the Union, splendid and attractive; so that every American should be proud of it and all be induced to visit it, and feel that they have a share in its honor and prosperity. As a Philadelphian, said he, I would furnish my part to rear it up as it ought to be built, a proud monument of our union and our glory. Are we called upon to bear a portion of its taxes for three years? Why it belongs to every State in the Union. You talk about raising a monument to Washington! the Hollander may come here and take possession of your city for its bankruptcy.

On Monday I expect we shall have an "exasperated" debate in the Senate, about concurring in the joint resolution for adjournment. I am inclined to think they will not go beyond the time indicated by the House. The Kentucky Report, I think, will not be acted on; there will be enough to occupy the three remaining weeks—and probably all will be anxious by that time to "shake the dust from off their feet," in testimony against prolonging the session.

REIS EFFENDI.

From the Augusta Age.

MR. SHEPLEY'S SPEECH. We take great pleasure in placing before our readers the excellent Speech of Mr. Shepley upon the resolutions introduced by Mr. Clay, requiring the public money to be deposited, after the first of July, in the United States Bank. It exhibits in a clear and forcible manner the great points involved in the controversy now pending between the people and the Bank, and exposes with great effect the immense and dangerous power possessed by that institution, which, under pretence of regulating the currency, has wantonly exerted, in paralyzing the energies of the country and producing pressure and distress upon the people, for the purpose of extorting a recharter. The sudden and alternate expansion and contraction of its discounts, and its almost exclusive control of the domestic exchanges of the country have been the principle means with which the Bank has attempted to effect its objects.

Mr. Shepley introduces a tabular statement showing the course which has been pursued by the New England and other State Banks highly creditable to those institutions, and which when contrasted with the conduct of the U. S. Bank shows in a strong light the great advantages to the country of having the banking capital divided among small, independent institutions, which necessarily operate as checks upon each other, rather than having it concentrated in one immense, irresponsible institution, with branches established in every part of the union acting in concert and wielding the dangerous power of producing ruin and distress, whenever it may suit its pleasure or interest.

The facts brought to light by Mr. Shepley are of the highest importance; and the able and eloquent argument founded upon them, must be

regarded as one of the best vindications of the course pursued by the Executive in relation to the Bank, and one of the most convincing appeals which has been made to the people during the present session of Congress, against the dangerous power of this corrupt and irresponsible institution.

We cannot permit this occasion to pass without adverting to the violent and malignant abuse with which Mr. Shepley has been so lavishly assailed by the Bank presses. It is in pursuance of the unprincipled system uniformly resorted to by the enemies of the administration to break down every individual of talent & integrity who opposes their ambitious designs. No one has been more clearly marked out by the leaders of the opposition for this sacrifice than Mr. Shepley. He was elected to the U. S. Senate by a republican Legislature, truly representing the opinions of the people of Me. His uniform and decided republicanism, his moral worth, his political integrity and his powerful talents clearly pointed him out as a suitable representative of their opinions and wishes in the Senate, and they looked forward with pride to the period when he should take his seat, believing that he would redeem in that body the character of our State, which had been sunk so low by the buffoonery and rascality of Holmes, the sycophancy of Sprague and the political delinquency and degeneracy of both. Nor have they been disappointed. On his first appearance at Washington he boldly took his stand against the usurpers in the Senate, they felt his power and determined to sacrifice him. This has been attempted in two ways—the one, by pouring out, through their Washington letter writers, the vials of their wrath, and assailing him with the most malignant and virulent personal abuse—the other, by puffing his colleague, Mr. Sprague, whose disobedience to the instructions of his constituents, and whose fawning sycophancy to Webster and other leaders of the Massachusetts aristocracy have obtained for him the loudest plaudits of the Bank gentry. But neither course has produced the intended effect upon the reputation of Mr. Shepley. He stands unshaken in the confidence and esteem of his constituents, and his valuable services in the cause of the people will be justly appreciated and long remembered, while his delinquent colleague Mr. Sprague will be compelled to retire to private life a bankrupt politician, reaping his just reward, for violating the instructions of his constituents and for misrepresenting their known wishes and opinions.

VOICE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

In the House of Representatives on Thursday last, the following Resolutions were passed by a vote of 163 to 62.—N. H. Patriot.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court convened, That we approve of the course of the Administration of the General Government, and that the President of the United States, by his ardent endeavors to restore the constitution to its original purity, by his stern integrity and unbending firmness in resisting the approach of corruption in every Protean shape, in staying the lavish expenditure of the public money in an unconstitutional system of internal improvements by the national government, in settling the tariff on an equitable basis, in his prompt resistance to all measures tending to the dissolution of our union, in his veto message on the recharter of that dangerous institution, the United States Bank, and in the unyielding stand which he has taken against the recent alarming proceedings of that institution, has proved himself to be a true disciple of Thomas Jefferson the father of American democracy, and has greatly increased the debt of gratitude due to him from the American people.

And be it further resolved, That in the removal of the late Secretary of the Treasury, the President exercised a power conferred on him by the constitution, which has been recognized by all his predecessors in office; and which it was his duty to exercise if he believed that officer to be unworthy or incapable, or that he was pursuing measures detrimental to the interests of the public.

And be it further resolved, That in removing the deposits of public money from the Bank of the United States, the present Secretary of the Treasury, has violated neither the letter nor the spirit of the charter of the Bank, and has pursued a course, the expediency of which was clearly indicated by the decision of the people in the last presidential election, against the recharter of the Bank, and which was imperiously demanded by the profligate conduct of the officers of that institution.

And be it further resolved, That the Bank of the United States ought not to be rechartered—that, unconstitutional in its creation—it has proved itself to be an institution of the most deadly hostility to the principles of republicanism, that we view with indignation its desperate struggles to obtain political power by a shameless and barefaced course of bribery and corruption, and that we witness with alarm the attempts made by its advocates to set at defiance the representatives of the people, to veil its transactions in secrecy and darkness, and to justify proceedings which, should they be upheld, must end in subjecting the people of the United States to the dominion of a gigantic moneyed monopoly.

And be it further resolved, That the late Protest of the President of the United States against the extraordinary and unprecedented resolution of the Senate, pronouncing him guilty of the most flagrant offence without either hearing or trial, was a measure justified by his personal right to vindicate his own character, also made a report, which differs much from official duty to defend the executive branch of

the government while in his charge, from all intemperate assaults or unconstitutional encroachments, and that the Senate in passing such a resolution violated the first principles of ordinary justice and deliberately unfitted themselves for the proper discharge of those judicial duties, which, by the constitution, (if the charges in their resolution were true,) they were bound to believe the House of Representatives would soon invoke them to perform.

And be it further resolved, That our Senators in Congress be, and hereby are instructed to vote that the resolution passed by the Senate on the 28th day of March last, "that the President in the late executive proceedings in relation to the public revenue has assumed upon himself authority and power not conferred by the constitution and laws, but in derogation of both," be expunged from the journal of the Senate.

And be it further resolved, That we approve of the course of the Delegation from this State in the Congress of the United States, with the exception of that of the Hon. Samuel Bell.

And be it further resolved, That the Hon. Samuel Bell, since his re-election to the Senate of the United States, has pursued a course in defiance of the wishes of the people of New Hampshire, that he has long misrepresented, and now misrepresents the opinions of a majority of his constituents, and that he be, and hereby is requested to resign his seat agreeably to the solemn pledge heretofore made by him.

And be it further resolved, That the Secretary of State be and he hereby is directed to furnish a copy of these resolutions to the President and Vice President of the United States, and to each of the Heads of Departments, and to the Speaker of the House of Representatives and to each of our Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States.

In one of the resolutions appended to the majority report of the Senate's Post Office committee, it is said, "It also appears that a newspaper editor in the State of New Hampshire is a contractor for carrying the mail on numerous routes, 'with paper privilege' and that every such act or artifice, tending to unite the press with the Post Office Department, is a dangerous abuse and ought to be corrected."

The above undoubtedly has reference to the contracts of Mr. Horatio Hill one of the proprietors of this paper; and an impression is intended to be conveyed that the present Post Master General has granted facilities to Mr. Hill, not granted by former Post-Master Generals, and not granted to other mail contractors in this State and in New England.

What is meant by "paper privilege" is simply the right of the contractor to carry newspapers out of the mail—and the privilege of sending papers by the drivers is not confined to one newspaper, nor newspapers of one political party; but all enjoy its benefits in a like degree—and the contractor when he makes his proposals for carrying the mail, states whether he wishes the privilege of carrying newspapers out of the mail, and this is taken into consideration in deciding upon the different proposals. Mr. Hill, as a contractor enjoys no privileges which are not common to all contractors—nor does the N. H. Patriot in this respect enjoy a single advantage over any other newspaper; and however anxious they may be to find cause of accusation and complaint against the Post-Office Department we hardly think the papers opposed to us will recommend the "paper privilege" to be taken from Mr. Hill or any other contractor—for all would suffer in common with us.—[N. H. Patriot.

"I think it my duty, therefore, to protest, and I do protest, against the validity of any resolutions of the Senate, asserting or implying any right in that House to exercise any Executive authority but the single one before mentioned."

The above is an extract from the PROTEST of President WASHINGTON, against the unconstitutional proceedings of the Senate in 1798, something similar to those which that body have recently been led into by the blind and desperate spirit of faction, but infinitely less flagitious. This PROTEST of GENERAL WASHINGTON was drawn up by THOMAS JEFFERSON, then his Secretary of State, but was not sent to the Senate in consequence, it is understood, of its having concluded, upon reflection, to abandon its ground, upon ascertaining the position which the President and Secretary of State had assumed, and that its course was about to be protested. This document doctrines of the present factious times render so important, as a means of combating them, has recently been discovered among the papers of Mr. Jefferson, by his grandson, Mr. Randolph, and sent by him to the Richmond Enquirer, for publication.—[American.

THE POST OFFICE.

We have received the Report of the majority of the Senatorial Committee appointed to examine into the concerns of the Post Office Department, but have not found time to examine it very carefully. It was presented by Mr. Ewing, and is said to be a thorough going electioneering affair, in perfect keeping with the course of the majority of the Senate during the past Session. A great many of its facts are fabulous. Already have some of the assertions advanced in it, been shown to be entirely destitute of all foundation in truth. It is only by the practice of falsehood and deception that the wigs attempt or even expect to sustain themselves. Mr. Grundy from the same Committee personal right to vindicate his own character, also made a report, which differs much from official duty to defend the executive branch of

to pursue it.—[Saco Demo.

The late arrogant pretensions of the United States Bank, has put a new face upon its affairs. Many even of those who were disposed to view it with a favorable eye, are compelled by its late profligate conduct to look upon it in a light altogether different. They were in favor of an investigation, and confidently expected that the Bank would not only willingly submit to an examination, but predicted that such an examination would show the integrity and purity of the institution. But it has now by its conduct falsified all their pretensions, and by refusing to allow an investigation into its concerns, has virtually plead *Guilty* to all the charges of corruption that have been urged against them. A stronger manifestation of guilt could neither have been expected nor desired.

In speaking of this shrinking from an investigation, the Globe remarks—"The Bank suffered so sadly from the short and limited look into its affairs which was permitted to the first Committee of Congress, that it cannot venture to allow a second glimpse. Since the detection of the Noah and Webb purchase, the resolution which passed, putting an unlimited amount of money at the disposal of Mr. Biddle, to carry on the War against the Administration, has been executed with most unsparring hand. Conscious of the immense misapplication of the public funds, and those of the private stockholders, to the purpose of prostituting the press; hiring agents to get up memorials; bribing editors and advocates; getting up Wig jubilees, and spreading boasts all over the country, how could Mr. Biddle say to Congress, 'Here are our books, papers, and vaults.' We have no doubt that the books and papers, carefully as they have been fashioned to put a fair face on the Bank transactions, would yet lead to the discovery of the most lavish corruption, if the true state of things were evicted by the oaths of the officers. But the *VAULT*! that would be the greatest *tell-tale*. The clerks may force the books to balance, but whenever the cash is counted, we predict that a state of *disfalsification* will be found, which will make the duped and robbed stockholders curse the day which made them a *body politic*—that is a body to be plucked by politicians.—The country will mark one thing. The moment the Bank determined that its lavish bribery should be concealed, and the names of its bondsmen held sacred, new hopes were inspired: Mr. Clay then introduced his resolution to restore the deposits."

The vote of the Connecticut Legislature upon the Bank Question, as detailed below, will give our readers a faint idea of the deep reprobation and abhorrence, with which the late proceedings of the Bank are viewed, even by those who were supposed, and elected in consequence, as friends to that institution. Truly, retribution follows suddenly upon the footsteps of wrong in this instance. The article is from the Hartford Times.

Highly Important.—The Bank Overthrown. We have the satisfaction to inform the public that on Thursday last, our Whig Legislature, with but one dissenting voice, rejected a resolution approving and recommending the recharter of the United States Bank. This vote has amazed every body, and is the most astonishing evidence of reaction and change in public opinion, which we have ever witnessed. It must be a death blow to the Bank party in this State. When a Legislature, a majority of whom were elected expressly on the ground of their being friendly to the Bank, and by means of an excitement against the President, got up and sustained wholly by the perverted use made of his opposition to the Bank, which was denounced as an "experiment"—when such a Legislature is compelled to vote down a resolution, approving and recommending the re-charter of the Bank, public opinion must be overwhelming against it. And how can we account for this change? It must be owing to the report of the Investigating Committee, as that is the only disclosure which has been made affecting the Bank since our state election. The majority are no doubt favorably disposed towards the Bank; they are Bank men, and belong to the Bank party, and the resolutions which they have adopted recommending the restoration of the deposits to the United States Bank, shows that they are still devoted to that corrupt institution, and have gone as far as they dare go, in its support. But the *guilt and corruption* of the Bank is made so manifest by the report of the Investigating Committee, that even the Bank majority in our Assembly dare not approve the conduct of the Directors or express an opinion favorable to the recharter of the Bank.

The United States Telegraph insists that the administration shall not have the advantage of being considered the only opponents of the United States Bank—and the New York Mercantile asseverates most lustily that it will not be driven into its support!—What does this mean? Are these pensioned presses becoming frightened at the glaring iniquities of the Bank and have they determined to quit a sinking ship? For shame, gentlemen! you have been bought and paid for—and have adhered to your patron in its palmy days of prosperity—don't now desert him that his days of adversity are drawing near. These are equally times for Mr. Biddle.—[Saco Demo.

Lumber. We understand that 7 or 800,000 feet of logs, have been sold within a few days at the unprecedented price of \$3.30 per M. at an advance of about two dollars per M. since last year. Merchants pine boards are disposed of readily at \$12 per M., a price considerably higher than has been obtained for the last five years. We advise the Portland Advertiser to publish a new edition of the Providence memorial.—[A. Age.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 24, 1834.

We love to give our opponents credit for those things in which they really deserve it, and cannot therefore forbear commending the zeal and perseverance manifested by them in upholding a desperate cause, opposed to the interests, happiness and liberties of the people. The same exertions used by the friends of democracy—the same sacrifices of time and money would have annihilated the opposition, unless as in case of our opponents, these efforts had been weakened and rendered comparatively useless by the entire abandonment of all honest principles and reckless desperation with which they have been accompanied. The federalists enjoy their victories by anticipation, and leave to us the reality. For months before the election they strut in all the confidence of assured triumph, but no sooner has the event taken place, than they gravely tell their readers that if the democratic party had given a few less votes, and the federalists a few more, we should have seen a different result. And notwithstanding their repeated deceptions—the falsehood that has been again and again stamped upon their assertions, they repeat the same story, they find those foolish enough to trust them again, to be again deceived. They magnify every favorable omen; suppress, or gloss over every discouraging incident; and misrepresent or deny whatever would have a tendency to discourage their followers, and thus drill them to endure the mortification of a new defeat. They spare neither time nor money. Papers, pamphlets, and electioneering handbills are poured in copious showers all over the country. They are as plenty as loathsome, and as difficult to be got rid of as the frogs of Egypt. The mails groan under the weight of Bank documents and electioneering speeches, bearing the frank of federal members of Congress, addressed to each individual in our towns and villages by name. And what have we to oppose to all this formidable array of electioneering machinery? The principles of democracy and the eternal and immutable principles of truth. A few democratic papers sent only to those who subscribe for them, are the only reply made to all this mass of assertion and boasts. We are aided too, by the reputation our opponents have acquired for guilting and deceiving those who trust in them. The opposition are beginning to pass for what they are worth and few believe any thing because they see it in a federal paper. If there are any weak enough to be for a moment deceived by the statements of the opposition, we ask of them to look back a year or two and compare their boasts with the result, and if they can submit to be fooled again by the same party with their eyes opened, then we can only say that they possess a fund of gullibility which particularly fits them for members of the bank party.

Post Office Department. We have received the Report of the majority of the committee of the Senate, appointed to investigate the affairs of this department. For weeks and even months past, the federal editors and letter writers have been endeavoring to prejudice this question and to prepare the public mind to expect developments of gross corruption and fraud. Whenever suspicion is indulged, even if unfounded in relation to the management of public affairs we are always in favor of an investigation for the purpose of satisfying the people and correcting abuses if any exist. We say let these things be probed to the bottom. Let the guilty if there are such, be exposed and punished. We care not how rigid the accountability to which a public officer is exposed, or how thorough the scrutiny which is made into his conduct. It is no part of our democracy to defend errors or crimes. If an individual is guilty, no matter to what party he belongs or what his station may be, let him be punished. A party is not responsible for the faults of individuals connected with it until it attempts to screen or justify them. With these views and feelings, we were glad that an investigation of the affairs of the Post Office department was to be made, presuming that if abuses existed, they would be proved and exposed, and that we should be informed who were guilty and what were their offenses. From a report of a committee of the Senate who are supposed to be honorable men, we expected facts, but we have been most woefully disappointed. A more bitter, virulent, electioneering pamphlet never yet emanated from the most degraded partisan press in the country, in times of the greatest party excitement, than this same report of Mr. Ewell. Instead of facts we have assertions and conjectures—for argument we have denunciation and abuse. The worst construction is put upon acts innocent in themselves, and the worst conclusions drawn not from facts but from the conjectures of the majority of the committee. Many of the assertions and conclusions of the committee acknowledge are not derived from any knowledge of their own but furnished by a vindictive partisan. What confidence can the people have in a report thus made up and bearing upon its face the evidence of prejudice and an intention to exaggerate and misrepresent? The evidence furnished by the officers of the department, in compliance with the call of the committee, they without evidence denounce as false, while every assertion or conjecture imputing improper conduct is received by them with implicit confidence. Our readers will remember that some time since the two Bradleys were dismissed from the Post Office department for good reasons. As an evidence of the spirit with which the investigation was undertaken, we would observe, that these disappointed office holders were summoned to assist the committee in the investigation, and the books and papers of the department subjected to their scrutiny, and from this fact, in connection with others we are led to suppose that the Report in fact emanated from them though sanctioned by the names of the majority of the committee. The report in fact furnishes no evidence upon which an honest man would choose to rely in deciding upon a matter of so much importance. We have conjectures and assertions, but few if any facts to be relied on. The Bank party have undoubtedly attained their object by obtaining an electioneering report which is to be sent through all parts of the country, and for this purpose they have ordered thirty thousand copies to be printed. We have not received the report of the minority which will enable us to ascertain with more exactness how much reliance is to be placed upon the Bradleys' Report. When that is obtained we shall offer some remarks to our readers on this important subject, and if wrong has been done we say let it be exposed. We are not disposed to justify or screen the guilty.

The old federalists are a set of persevering fellows. They have tried all sorts of names, and all sorts of principles, to succeed. Federalists, Federal Republicans, National Republicans, Whigs, by name—Consolidationists, Monarchists, Nullifiers in principle, anything and everything, as their leaders direct. Strange that

any set of men should suffer themselves to be transferred and shuffled about by a few leading men as they do! But then their perseverance is truly admirable. Let us imitate it, and with our cause and principles we are sure of the most triumphant success.

Mr. Everett's argument regards the Bank, not as a contemptible corporation, but as a high and independent sovereignty;—you, as sovereign as any faction on earth;—as a sort of thing to which domestic legislation does not apply, as a thing not to be overhauled and examined, with blunt republican familiarity, but as a thing to be treated and regarded with all the punctilio and etiquette which usually characterize the most solemn and fastidious diplomatic negotiations, between sovereign and independent States. This is too insulting.

[Dem.]

"Facts are stubborn things."—A short time ago, we were told by the panic makers, that the removal of the public deposits, would compel the farmers to sell their grain for whatever they could get; that real estate would be bought for a mere song. What is the truth? It will be seen that Wheat, Rye, Corn and Oats, all command a much higher price now than they did this time last year, and Real Estate from all we can learn, sells quite as well as ever. Such has been the pressure in Delaware County, that the Sheriff has not had a sale of real estate for the last six months.—[Uppland Union.]

From the Boston Traveller.

Drake's Book of the Indians.—Such is the title of an octavo volume of about 550 pages, published in this city by O. L. Perkins, No. 56 Cornhill, which neither the author nor the publisher had the courtesy to send us.

Every thing relating to the aborigines of this country must be interesting. Their fate will ever form a rich subject for the historian, the novelist, and the poet. Many prominent incidents in their annals have already been wrought into the texture of many valuable works, and "much yet remains unsung." But though the general history of the Indians has ever been regarded as a fruitful theme for dissertation and song, yet little or no attention was given to individual history, to the biography of the great names of the mighty race, who have almost entirely passed away. Like a great tempest which has gone over, so have they departed; and the thunders have ceased in the forest, and the last edge of the cloud is dimly visible over the waters of the Pacific. And with their nation, their names also were fast passing into oblivion. Except to a few antiquarians and scholars, their individual history was almost entirely unknown. Philip was perhaps the only name familiar to all, and yet so little of him was known, especially to those who lived out of sight of Mount Hope, that in the American Gazetteer, we find the following account of Bristol. "A county and town, in New England; the capital is remarkable for the king of Spain's having a palace in it and being killed there!" We believe that Mr. Lewis, in his History of Lynn, was the first who noticed in our paper, was the first who called public attention to the importance of preserving the scattered fragments of Indian biography. He gathered up all that could be known of the lives of the chiefs in his neighborhood, and expressed a wish that others would increase the list. This limit was seized by Mr. Drake, a gentleman admirably calculated by his antiquarian zeal, his patience, his perseverance, to search out from the mouldering relics of past ages, all that was connected with the lives and history of the great and departed chiefs of the red men, and faithfully has accomplished the task. The book before us comprises the result of his researches.

Drake's Book of the Indians may be regarded as the only thorough and standard history of the red men of North America, comprising the lives of all their eminent chiefs, from the discovery of this country to the present time. It is ornamented with portraits of Pocahontas, King Philip, Outacite, Long Warrior, Neam Mathla, Red Jacket, Wawmashon, Ongontonga, Petalasharoo, Metca, and Black Hawk, with twelve vignettes. The work, in the genuine style of antiquity, is prefaced by a very flattering dedication to Dr. Jenks of this city, an antiquarian and scholar, excelled, indeed by few in New England. The work is divided into five Books, and exhibits this peculiarity, that each book is pagged separately.

Throughout the whole, Mr. Drake evinces the most thorough antiquarian taste, skill, and research. There is scarcely a page of American History relating to the aborigines of which he has not availed himself; and it would perhaps be difficult to mention the name of a single Indian of any notoriety, of whom he has not given us some account. Of many indeed, the materials for a biography were exceedingly scant, but of all the most prominent chiefs, we have long and interesting accounts, and scarcely a known incident of their lives has escaped the research of their indefatigable biographer. Of the portraits, that of Red Jacket exhibits decidedly the best head. It furnishes quite a study for a phrenologist. The forehead is exceedingly lofty and broad, and manifests a towering pile of intellect, in conformity with his known character. Few of the Indians have exhibited greater talents for elocution; his speech to the missionary is probably not exceeded by that of any red man, if we except that of Logan. The portrait of Pocahontas, copied from the original, taken at the age of twenty-one, is a gem of great worth to the antiquarian; and every one who has admired the spirit of this gallant female, will be pleased to view a correct representation of her. Of the mighty Phillip, we must ever regret that a more finished

likeness has not been preserved. We are however, under great obligations to Mr. Drake, for giving us the original and genuine name of this mighty Chief; Pometacum. He was also the first to communicate that of his wife, Wootenekanuske. This native warrior of the forest resisted the white man with all the valor of a patriot; and while his exploits form the theme of martial verse, it must ever be a subject of regret, that merely for defending his country and his home, like a brave man, his head should have been exposed on a gibbet for 20 years! and his innocent wife and sons sold for slaves.

That the aborigines had an indubitable right to the soil, however they came by it, is a matter about which there is now no dispute. How the Indians came into this country, is a question not so easily answered to the satisfaction of all. For ourselves, we have no doubt that the whole human race came originally from one stock, according to the Scripture: "God made of one blood all nations to dwell upon the face of the whole earth." This is very explicit and intelligible. But if he created simultaneously, several races in different hemispheres, then he made them of several bloods. From the Scriptural account, it follows that the Indians must have come from the eastern continent, and there is no difficulty in getting them over.—Where then is the necessity of a new theory? Diodorus Siculus, who lived nearly two thousand years ago, describes a country, inhabited, fruitful, and pleasant, "many days sail from Libya, over the broad sea," which answers well enough to Mexico. As boats and ships were well enough known to the ancients, there was no great difficulty, in a pleasant time at least, of crossing the "broad sea," or people might have come over on the ice of Alaska. At any rate, we find people here, and Mr. Drake seems disposed, with Voltaire, to cut the knot which he cannot untie, by supposing that God created the Indians here.

The author we have just named seems to take it for granted, that God did create flies and caterpillars here, and then from these suppositious premises, draws the conclusion that a new and different race of men were created here. Now philosophers have a perfect right to their opinion, which is founded on suppositions and analogies; and Christians have a perfect right to their opinion which is founded on scripture. To admit their theory, militates with the sacred records; to admit ours, contravenes no established facts. Our article is already as long as our space will admit, and we shall refer to some anecdotes in the volume hereafter.

EDUCATION.—BY JOHN NEAL.

But who are the privileged class in our country, where all men are equal—where we have no kings, no princes, no nobility, no titles!—Look about you, I say again—look about you, and judge, every man for himself. Are they not the BETTER-EDUCATED, every where—and the children of the better educated—throughout the land? Go abroad among your neighbors, let all your acquaintances pass in review before you—and see if those who are better off in the world more influential and happier than the rest, OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES BEING EQUAL, are not all—without one exception, better educated than the rest? It is not a college education that I speak of here; it is not even a school education obtained before a man sets up for himself—but it is education at large, in the broadest and best sense of the term—the education that any body may give himself ANY BODY AT ANY AGE. Again, therefore, I do appeal to yourselves to call to mind any of your acquaintances who has got ahead of his brethren—who is looked up to, not only by them but by others—and my life on it that you find him a better-educated man self-educated or otherwise, I care not, better informed about some things which they do not consider of importance. I go further—so perfectly satisfied am I of the truth of this doctrine—of the importance of things which the uneducated regard as trivial, that I would have this taught as a fundamental truth, namely, that if two persons were to begin the world, to-morrow—both of the same capacity—both of the same age and same character—having the same friends, the same prospects and the same health—he who was best acquainted with the multiplication table would beat the other upon a long run. I would have it generally understood as another fundamental maxim in morals, if not in religion that every sort of knowledge is of some value to every person, whatever may be his character, station, or prospects. I do not say that it would be of equal value to every persons, or that every sort of knowledge is alike necessary. I merely say that we cannot acquire any USELESS knowledge.

But, say those who appear to have understanding and judgment in these matters, we have no time for study—we the mechanics. No time for study! What! have you no time when a huge ponderous body is to be lifted—no time to fix the lever and the fulcrum; to prepare the inclined plane or hitch the tackle? Is it economy of time for you to do that with your hands, which might be done with the simplest piece of machinery? Would you set your apprentices to work, your journeymen, and yourselves to lift and carry, by main strength, what a child might push forward on a roller, if you would but take time enough to fix the roller? What would you say of a man who, instead of using the plough, as others do, should persist in digging a large field with a fire shovel, because he had never been brought up to the plough?

What if a man who, instead of splitting his logs for fire wood with a beetle and wedge, were to saw them in two lengthwise with a key-hole saw—declaring all the while, that as for

him, he did not pretend to know much about mechanics, that a key-hole saw was good enough for him—and as for the beetle and wedge and other out-of-the-way contrivances, for his part he had no belief in them.

Would you not laugh at him as a poor economist of time—and a very poor reasoner? and would he not be likely to continue a very poor man? Yet he would say no more than you say—every man of you—when you declare you have no time for reading—no time for study—no time to improve yourself, each in his own particular trade, by stepping out of the circle he was brought up in. How do you know but there is some shorter and easier way of doing ALL THAT YOU DO in your workshops and factories? Be assured that there is a shorter and easier way for all of us—that there is no one thing we do, in which improvements may not be made. Have you not the proof continually before your eyes? Are not the MASTER WORKMEN, the OWNERS, and the EMPLOYERS of other men—are they not those who have made the best use, not of their FINGERS, but of their THINKERS?

Noble Sentiments.—Lord Erskine was distinguished through life for independence of principle, for his integrity, and for his scrupulous adherence to truth. He once explained the rule of his conduct, which ought to be generally known and adopted. It ought to be deeply engraven on every heart. He said—"It was the first command and counsel of my youth, always to do what my conscience told me to be a duty, and leave the consequences to God. I shall carry with me the memory, and I trust the practice of this paternal lesson to the grave. I have hitherto followed it, and have no reason to complain that my obedience to it has been even a temporal sacrifice. I have found it on the contrary the road to prosperity and wealth, and I shall point it out as such to my children."

A Sailor at Church. A "Jolly Yankee Jack of Blue," fresh from the Potomac, on a cruise among the "fresh water lubbers," came up in the steamboat Herald, yesterday, and made his appearance in the Rev. Mr. Gage's Church. With a curious leer of his eye and a twist of his quid, he took his seat upon the threshold of the door. During the sermon, Jack gave sundry tokens of approval; and when it was nearly ended, he rose, and deliberately walked up to the desk, and deposited before the astonished preacher, a quart of a dollar! adding in a whisper, "I can't stop any longer!" He then turned to the audience, bowed repeatedly, and left the house.—[Dunstable, N. H. Tel.]

The opposition are making a great outcry about the Post Office Department. The majority and minority of the Committee, appointed by the Senate to investigate its affairs, have each made a long report upon the subject.—That of the majority however should be received with much distrust from the fact that they employed the two Bradleys, who had been removed from office by the present Post Master General, to aid in preparing the reports. These men have been very bitter and prejudiced in their feelings against the P. M. G. and have availed themselves of this opportunity to take their revenge. The report, however, of the minority, prepared by Mr. Grundy, who for many years has been the chairman of the P. O. Committee, and probably understands the affairs of the department better than any other individual in Congress, can be entirely relied upon. Neither report has yet been printed, and there are so many contradictory rumors afloat, that we shall not undertake to give any opinion upon the subject, till we receive the official reports.—[Age.]

A little girl was sent by her mistress last week to a store, for a yard of "fifteen cent" muslin, and on examining it after her return, the lady thought it very different for the price and interrogated the little girl if there was not some mistake.

"No, ma'am, there's no mistake. The gentleman ax'd only leventypenny bit for't, but I told him it wouldn't do unless he tuck fifteen cents for it—and he did!"—[Germanstown Tel.]

Augustus Caesar, by observing at a public show that grave Senators talked with Livia, and loose youngsters with Julia, discerned his daughter's disposition.—Ozelli.

NOTICE.

The approaching anniversary of American Independence will be celebrated by the Democratic Republicans of Bethel at the Centre Meeting-House.—The address to be by T. J. CANNAN, Esq. of Paris.

Political friends from the adjoining towns are invited to attend and participate in the festivities of the day. Bethel, June 21, 1834.] Per Order.

DIED.

In Summer, on Sunday the 15th inst. Mrs. Ruth, wife of Capt. John Barrett, aged 42. In York, Dea. Nathaniel Freeman, aged 92. In Exeter, Mrs. Jane, wife of Mr. Nathaniel Russell, of Penobscot, aged about 40. In St. Albans, Mrs. Fanny, wife of John Southard. In Leeds, Mrs. Matilda Millett, aged 65. In Wintrop, Miss Betsey Kimball, aged 60. In Berwick, Mr. Samuel Casey, aged 22, inventor of the carbonated alcohol, a substitute for lamp oil. In Providence, on Wednesday evening, Miss Persis Hall, aged 30, daughter of the late Dr. Charles Hall, of Bethel, (Me.)

LAST CALL.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of FORD & HAYLER by note or account are requested to make immediate payment, or their demands will be left with an attorney for collection. AWA THAYER. Paris, June 23, 1834. If 45

Notice to Oxford Congressional District.

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS in the several incorporated towns and plantations in Oxford Congressional District, by delegates chosen from said towns and plantations in said District, are requested to meet on Paris-Hill, in Convention at the Court-House, on Wednesday the 13th day of August next, at eleven o'clock A. M., for the express purpose of selecting and putting into nomination some suitable person as a Candidate to be supported by the Democratic party for election at the next annual September election, to represent said District in the twenty-fourth Congress of the United States of America. Each incorporated town and plantation is requested to send as many Delegates as towns and plantations were entitled to at the formation of the Constitution of the State of Maine at its organization.

ALVAN BOLSTER, per order Rumford, June 11, 1834.

Notice to Oxford Senatorial District.

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of Oxford Senatorial District are requested to assemble through the medium of Delegates from the several towns and plantations in said Senatorial District, on Paris-Hill in Convention, on Wednesday the 13th day of August next, at one of the clock P. M., for the express purpose of selecting and putting two suitable persons in nomination for election as Senators to the next Legislature of the State of Maine; and to put some suitable person in nomination to be supported at the next annual September election for County Treasurer for said County of Oxford. Each town and plantation is requested to send as many Delegates as towns and plantations were entitled to when framing the Constitution of the State of Maine at its organization. It is wished that there might be a general attendance.

ALVAN BOLSTER, per order. Rumford, June 11, 1834.

Commissioner's Notice.

THE subscribers, appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the Estate of Joseph Kilgore, 2d, late of Lovell, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, and six months being allowed from the date hereof for the creditors to bring in and prove their claims, hereby give notice, that they will attend for that purpose at the dwelling house of Mr. Nathan Dresser, Inn-holder in Lovell, on the last Thursday in July, September, and November, from one to five o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

VALENTINE LITTLE. PHINEAS EASTMAN. Lovell, May 27, 1834. 3w45

New Goods, CHEAP.

THE subscribers, having formed a Copartnership in trade, offer for sale an extensive assortment of NEW GOODS, just received from BOSTON.—Among which are:
15 pieces Black, Blue and Mixed BROAD-CLOTHS.
20 pieces KERSEYMERE & SATINETTES.
100 pieces CALICO of the most fashionable colors.
60 pieces French & common MUSLINS & CAMBRICS.
20 pieces SILK of different qualities—150 Silks, Cotton, Crepe & Fancy HOPS.
100 Balls RIBBONS, different colors—60 Raw Silks, Worsted, Crepe & Valencia SHAWLS, pair of Gentlemen's & Ladies GLOVES.
150 200 yards CINGHAM.
200 yds RED TICKING—DRILLINGS, JEANS, &c. for Summer wear.
3500 yards BROWN SHEETINGS—500 lbs white & blue WARP YARN—400 pair WORSTED, FRUVELLO, KID, CALFSKIN, & THICK SHOES.
A great variety of CROCKERY, GLASS & HARD WARE, WEST INDIA GOODS & GROCERIES of the first quality for family use.
Also—FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN & OATS.
A large assortment of PLATS, OILS, MEDICINES. All which have been selected with the greatest care and will be sold for a small profit for Cash, Credit or Produce.
WANTED in exchange for Goods at low Cash prices. 2000 lbs. WOOL. 4000 lbs. BUTTER.

Customers both old and new are requested to call at the old Stand and the new—(two Stores) where they will not fail to be pleased with the above Goods both in price and quality, and with every article that is wanted.
ALFRED ANDREWS, SULLIVAN ANDREWS, ISAAC BUTTERFIELD, if 41
Paris, May 26, 1834.

J. H. WARDWELL.

HAS recommended business at his Old STAND, Rumford Corner, and now offers for sale a good assortment of W. I. GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY & HARD WARE, Foreign & Domestic DRY GOODS, at low prices for Cash or credit. May 26, 1834. 1s 4w 41

New Store, AND New Goods.

MOSES HAMMOND.

HAS opened a Store on Paris-Hill and offers for sale, a prime assortment of ENGLISH, INDIA, DOMESTIC and FANCY GOODS. Together with a good assortment of fresh WEST INDIA GOODS and GROCERIES, of the best quality.

Also—A handsome assortment of CROCKERY and GLASS WARE, latest style; LOOKING GLASSES, &c.

Likewise—A select assortment of HARD WARE, all of which has been selected with the greatest care, and will be sold for a small profit for CASH, Credit or Produce. Purchasers are requested to call and examine for themselves. May, 20, 1834. 1w6

